

HEDLEY NOW ASKS REASONABLE ORDER ON T. R. I. SERVICE

Wants to Talk Things Over With Engineers to Determine Actual Conditions.

GIVES SURVEY FIGURES.

Contents Schedules Should Fit Entire Situation, Not Any Particular Part of It.

Observations of traffic conditions in the subway made by the inspectors of the Interborough formed the basis of charts submitted to the Transit Commission to-day by Frank Hedley, President of the Interborough, who asked that before the Commission impose a drastic service order on the company he would like to "sit down with him and the Commission's engineers and talk this thing over so that the Commission will issue an intelligent and reasonable service order."

Mr. Hedley explained that the only difference between the charts and statistics submitted by the Transit Commission's inspector and the checkers for the Interborough was that the Interborough Company surveyed the entire route from terminal to terminal by placing twenty-eight inspectors on a train, one man posted at each door to record the passenger and traffic movement. He declared the Transit Commission's observations were unfair in that the surveys were made at peak load stations without regard to other conditions along the entire route.

Mr. Hedley contended that train schedules should be made to fit the entire situation and not any particular part of it. The observations made by Hedley's men were recorded at all the express stations on the east and west side lines and at all the local stations immediately adjacent to the express stations. The charts submitted by Mr. Hedley were in three colors, yellow for vacant seats, red for seated passengers and green for standing passengers.

In pointing out certain features of the chart exhibited to the Commission, Mr. Hedley admitted, "These charts will show clearly that there are periods of the day when additional service should be put on, but it is not a matter to be determined after a few hours' examination, therefore time should be taken to study this situation and only a reasonable service order issued."

The observations were made by the Interborough inspectors on March 21 over the entire twenty-four-hour period. Mr. Hedley pointed out that the number of passengers, as shown by the number of passengers, were sufficient seats for passengers, even though some of the passengers were standing. Mr. Hedley said the chart did not show standees, for the reason that some passengers will not take an extra seat and a seat, even if the seat is in the next car.

Some of the Interborough twenty-minute period observations made in the downtown rush hours on the west side local service were as follows:

Time	Seated Passengers	Standing Passengers
7:20-7:40 A. M.	1,200	1,500
7:40-8:00 A. M.	1,200	1,500
8:00-8:20 A. M.	1,200	1,500
8:20-8:40 A. M.	1,200	1,500
8:40-9:00 A. M.	1,200	1,500
9:00-9:20 A. M.	1,200	1,500
9:20-9:40 A. M.	1,200	1,500
9:40-10:00 A. M.	1,200	1,500
10:00-10:20 A. M.	1,200	1,500

The charts showed on the east side local service that with the exception of evening rush hours there are about two seats for every passenger at 23d Street. On the average, there are more than two seats per passenger in twenty-four hours at the 23d Street station, according to the charts.

At one point Mr. Hedley admitted that additional trains should be put on the local service running by 58th Street on the west side from 7 A. M. until 9:30 A. M.

Gen. O'Rourke asked: "Where would they begin to go into action?"

Mr. Hedley said at 137th Street and run through to South Ferry, but those trains when northbound would have many empty seats.

Cross-examined by Judge Shearn of the commission, Mr. Hedley testified that his men selected the stations of minimum load on which to base the calculations. He said, however, it has never been considered reasonable to take checks on service at a point where only the maximum load will be recorded. He declared it would be a wasteful waste of money to have a service order on observations made only at maximum points. He reiterated his assertion that the service order should be predicated on the entire situation all along the route rather than at peak points.

At one point James Keegan, assistant to President Hedley, said that the Public Service Commission's of other States recognized 100 per cent. overload in rush hours as reasonable service.

Judge Shearn retorted, "I predict that will not be the case with this commission."

Corporation Counsel O'Brien said: "That is why the people want these public service commissions abolished."

GETS 2,000,000 ACRES WITH DIVORCE DECREE

OAKLAND, Cal., April 12.—Mrs. Ella Douglas, by securing a final decree of divorce yesterday, won title to nearly 2,000,000 acres of land in Brazil which had been given to her husband, Hugh M. Newell, alias Douglas, Newell is in prison in New York.

Mrs. Douglas announced that she and her attorney, Henry Reynolds, expected to fly to Brazil to inspect the land. The property is in the State of Mato Grosso, about 700 miles from the Atlantic Ocean, Reynolds said, and is a jungle.

Lebaudy's Millions That Brought Him to Tragic Death Continue Evil Influence Over Widow and Daughter



THE LEBAUDY MANSION AT WESTBURY, L.I.

Fate's Decree Is That Mme. Lebaudy, Since She Killed the Chimerical "Emperor of Sahara," Should Be Caught in a Whirlwind of Notoriety, Like Her Slain Husband—And End, Is Not Yet.

There is probably no other family in the world which has had a more adventurous and exciting time of it for so many years as that of Jacques Lebaudy, who, being in his grave, is the only one at peace.

His widow, who shot and killed him a little over three years ago in their home on Hempstead Plains, Long Island, after he had persecuted her for months, with his pretty daughter, Jacqueline, are just now in a storm centre in France. Just where they are no one seems able to tell. The despatches from Paris announce them as "disappeared." This probably means that they are striving their utmost to find peace and quiet in seclusion, because they have been in the newspapers almost constantly for years.

No one ever discounted the fact that Jacques Lebaudy had a fortune, a large one, and that he left many millions when he was snuffed out on a January night in 1919. Mme. Lebaudy came in for a large share of the estate, her portion being estimated to be about \$2,000,000. Jacqueline inherited practically all the rest of it. And now word comes from Paris that Mme. Lebaudy has paid into the hands of lawyers—because law suits were among the doubtful luxuries she enjoyed after her husband's death—nearly every penny of the \$2,000,000. There is as yet no indication that Jacqueline's inheritance has suffered, though that may be the next news to come from France.

After the grotesqueries of Jacques Lebaudy, which rose to the height of declaring himself Emperor of the Sahara and striving, by wife and a show of force, to establish an empire in Africa, it was scarcely to be expected that the family he left behind could go on in unobtrusive quiet. Fate evidently determined that as Jacques had set a pace for the family so it would keep it up.

Recently there have been rumors, reports and contradictions of them in almost every edition of the daily newspapers. The business relations of the family with Henry Sudreau, a Parisian detective calling himself "Harris," and the marriage of Jacqueline with Roger Sudreau, son of the detective, are among the latest bits of news which have come by the cables. Then followed the announcement of the engagement of Mme. Lebaudy to the elder Sudreau.

But, no sooner had the ink dried on these than it was stated that Jacqueline had written that she "was not married" and Mme. Lebaudy

WOMAN WINS DIVORCE DECREE IN 8 MINUTES

Mrs. Battagous of Bronx Names Woman-Gets Custody of Child.

The trial of the divorce action of Mrs. Christine Battagous, a pretty young woman of No. 784 East 165th Street, in the Bronx Supreme Court to-day occupied much less time than does the average marriage ceremony. Two witnesses, in addition to Miss Helen Kiesel, of 232 43d Street, Brooklyn, testified to seeing the husband, William Ralph Battagous, of No. 602 Fort Hamilton Avenue, Brooklyn, with another woman under circumstances that left little doubt of guilt.

ASKS SEPARATION FOR LOSS OF EIGHT TEETH

Desist! Pulled Them Unsuccessfully, Says Bronx Woman.

Supreme Court Justice Mitchell, sitting in the Bronx, reserved decision today after the trial of an action for separation brought by Mrs. Beatrice Steinberg, of No. 1415 Franklin Avenue, the Bronx, against her husband, Dr. Louis Steinberg, of No. 1447 Prospect Avenue, Bronx. She alleged cruelty. Mrs. Steinberg charged that her husband had kept her clothed in rags while he enjoyed a princely income from his profession and he had forced her to go to a dentist with the result that eight of her teeth had been pulled when there was no necessity for their extraction. Dr. Steinberg denied his wife's allegations.



MME. LEBAUDY

denied that she intended marrying Sudreau. Then came another edition, and this declared that Mme. Lebaudy insisted that she would not let her daughter return to her husband, Roger Sudreau. She was further quoted as saying that the Lebaudys and the Sudreus had broken permanently, that the former are living in a Paris apartment guarded by detectives—Sudreus'—and that as soon as the atmosphere clears Mme. Lebaudy and Jacqueline are to return to this country. All of which may be true or may not. It all depends upon what is in the cablegrams to-morrow.

The Sudreus are up in arms against fortune tellers, alleged dope peddlers and others who, they claim, have influenced the Lebaudys against them. The elder Sudreau protests that the Lebaudy fortune does not figure at all in his interest in the marriage of his son. But the young man has let it be understood that if his girl wife divorces him he will claim half of her estate, as the French law permits. The Sudreus, in the same breath, declare that the "Harris" detective agency earns more than 1,000,000 francs a year, so, according to the older member, why should he have sought a rich wife for his son.

If, as Sir Conan Doyle asserts, those who have "gone before" are able to cast an eye backward and see what is going on among those who still participate in the affairs of the world, it must delight Jacques Lebaudy to note that the old turmoil he started is going on in the present atmosphere. There is one that would have delighted him, for there was nothing he so dearly loved as a contest either with the authorities or with the chimeras that thronged his brain.

Jacques Lebaudy started out on his eccentric adventures in Paris years ago, when he inherited his share of the many millions left by his father, the sugar king of France. He got not less than \$15,000,000 by the will, and he as well as his two brothers started out to enjoy their inheritances with vim and vigor. For a long time he was one of the most spectacular figures in Paris. He was boulevardier, patron of the arts, including the theatre, and developed a skill in spending money that was little short of genius. His entertainments became the talk of the French capital.

But other men had spent money in Paris, other men had bought jewels and scepticisms. This was, as the French call it, "old sport." Lebaudy determined to do something new, something startling, something worthy of a money-spending genius. He knew all about the adulation given to men; what he wanted was to be a sort of high-mightiness of something, a ruler to whom all would "crook the pregnant hinges of the knee" and call him "Sire" with an exclamation point.

When he looked over the map he found that most of the places in the world already had rulers and that those would promptly resent any effort to turn them out. But his eye fell on the wide yellow space on the map which indicates the Desert of Sahara, and it caught his fancy at once. There was the place to set up a throne, even if it had to be put on the unstable sand. He would be Emperor of the Sahara and, perhaps, other rulers would decide that he could endure the construction of a railway and drop the emperor business then and went to London. There he started the Sahara affair again and made another expedition to Africa. But this blew up like the first, and in a very little while Lebaudy was again with the lawyers after him waving handfuls of papers in all kinds of suits at him. He lost large property interests in France and at last decided that he needed a little peace somewhere, so he decided to try the United States.

It was in 1912 that Lebaudy, accompanied by his wife and little Jacqueline came to this country. He purchased Phoenix Lodge, on Hempstead Plains, in the fashionable Meadowbrook section of Long Island, and apparently settled down there. This was after he had made a sensation of him-



JACQUES LEBAUDY

self in this city by his appearance at regalia at several of the hotels, where he maintained a retinue of servants, also in uniform.

Soon after establishment on Long Island, Lebaudy began his eccentricities anew. He clung to his regalia in his prancings on horseback about the countryside, and when he wearied of this he devoted himself to smashing up things in the house. Mme. Lebaudy became fearful of her life, and after a while Lebaudy found himself in a sanitarium, because it had been determined that he should not be at large. There were statements that he had many times threatened his wife and proved himself utterly irresponsible. The strangest part of it was that at this time he was speculating in Wall Street and added quite a million dollars to his great fortune.

In time Lebaudy escaped from the asylum and again his wife lived in dread of what he might do to her. She had the house guarded and Lebaudy was warned to keep away.

One day he broke in, but was sent off. Then he came back, and it was the last time. On the night of Jan. 11, 1919, after a long absence from the neighborhood, even his wife having no knowledge where he had been living, he got into the house and raised a disturbance that roused Mme. Lebaudy from bed. She started downstairs, and he followed her. She saw her father start for her mother, heard several shots and when she looked again Jacques Lebaudy was lying dead on the floor.

A sensational trial followed the killing and Mme. Lebaudy was acquitted. She returned to France for a time and then came back to this country, making her home again at Phoenix Lodge. It was when she was in Paris seeking a settlement of part of the estate that she met Sudreau, whom she employed to get information for her. When she returned to America Sudreau came with her. He was living in the lodge when burglars got in and robbed it of \$17,000 in cash and jewelry about a year ago.

And now it seems about time for some new sort of chapter in the exciting chronicles of the House of Lebaudy.

There was not a thing he had left undone. He had money of his own minted and stamped printed, to say nothing of imperial document and letters to his heads. He went in for the emperor business all the way. These posts were established and Jacques commenced the construction of a railway, pausing now and then to receive the homage of his subjects. His capital he named Troja, calling it "The Paris of the Desert." But it was never anywhere except "just over the horizon."

But while Jacques was getting established, the Arabs came upon the scene and took four prisoners, demanding that Jacques should ransom them at a fancy figure. This was the first blow. The Emperor couldn't see this sort of thing at all, and after a moment of haggling, decided that this wasn't the place at all to set up a kingdom, so he sailed away, leaving the captives.

It was about this time that France determined to take a hand in matters and a battleship was sent to the African coast and the men rescued. Lebaudy dropped the emperor business then and went to London. There he started the Sahara affair again and made another expedition to Africa. But this blew up like the first, and in a very little while Lebaudy was again with the lawyers after him waving handfuls of papers in all kinds of suits at him. He lost large property interests in France and at last decided that he needed a little peace somewhere, so he decided to try the United States.

DR. LORENZ SAILS FOR VIENNA, WITH RAP AT DRY LAWS

Going Home to Poor Food, He Says, but Will Have Beer and Light Wines.

Dr. Adolf Lorenz, who has been here for the last five months treating crippled and deformed patients, sailed to-day on the French liner France for his home in Vienna without promise to return with his wife and two sons in September to make this his permanent residence.

The eminent surgeon declared he was getting younger, every minute and that if he continued regaining his youth at the remarkable rate he expected to be a baby when he comes back. There have been reports that when he was operated upon last year he also underwent the rejuvenating operation which included the addition of a monkey gland. The doctor never has admitted this, but he removed his hair and showed a tuft of blond hair among his silver locks.

"My mamma saved my life," he said. "She did it by her cooking, such cooking. I made my home with her and her husband, Anton, at No. 118 East 16th Street."

He referred to Mrs. Magda Wedl, whose husband, a wealthy importer, was responsible for Dr. Lorenz coming to this country. The couple returned to Vienna with him.

Dr. Lorenz found the food here so good that it took him quite some time to assimilate it after the very poor food he had in Vienna.

"But imagine a man of my age, who has been used to having light wines and beer with his meals all his life, being suddenly deprived of both beverages," he said. "That was one very big reason for the understanding of my health. I am not in favor of whiskey; that is, I do not care for it, but a glass of beer is better for a man than a glass of ice water any time. Now I am going back to poor food, but I will have my light wines and beer."

After thanking the press of the country for its kindly support, the doctor said he had been startled by the great number of deformities with which he came in contact. He was sorry he could not have treated them all, but hoped his suggestions would help them.

"As for those who represent a life to me here," he continued, "I also wish to convey my heartiest thanks for the assistance that was rendered them. I am especially grateful to your most excellent Mayor Hyman and your very efficient Health Commissioner, Dr. Royal S. Cogland, for their fine co-operation."

In the five months he has been here Dr. Lorenz has examined more than 6,000 cases of crippled and deformed.

KILLS SELF WITH GUN PLACED IN HIS MOUTH

Body of Retired Railway Merchant Found by Wife.

George Brice, fifty-five, of No. 421 Maple Avenue, Rahway, N. J., merchant, committed suicide in the loft of his barn to-day. He placed the muzzle of a loaded shotgun in his mouth and pulled the trigger.

His wife was he had eaten a hearty breakfast and left the house saying he had some work to do in the barn. Twenty minutes later she found his body. Mrs. Brice could offer the police no explanation of her husband's act.

CIRCUS HORSE TRAINER DIES OF HEART DISEASE

Adolph Hess, a trainer of horses for Ringling Brothers-Barnum & Bailey Circus, died early to-day in the Hotel Amsterdam, 27th Street and Lexington Avenue. His own rooms were in the Hotel Madison, but last night after the show he was visiting friends at the Amsterdam. He complained of feeling ill and was persuaded to remain there. Death was due to heart disease.

Hess came to this country two years ago from Europe and was highly recommended as a trainer. He was married. His widow is said to be in Italy.

'No Hunchin', Cry in Jersey City As Boys Shoot Marbles Training for World's Greatest 'Fat' Tournament

Older Folk, Too, Becoming Excited as They Recall 'Aggies' and 'Glassies' Which Are to Loom Large in Boy's Week.

The cry over in Jersey City now is "No hunchin'," and all marble shooting youngsters, declared and prospective entrants in the world's greatest "fat" tournament, to be staged by Park Commissioner Harry A. Moore, during the Jersey City Rotary Club's Boys' Week, are practicing shots from where the marble lies.

Mr. Moore, who believes that he was the best marble shot of his generation, is as excited about it as the boys, who are, fingerling aggies, glassies and steelies in fancied and real shots all day long.

The competition starts April 17, at 10 o'clock in the morning, at the various city playgrounds and will be ended in final at Pershing Field, April 29, at 1:30 in the afternoon. The winner will have the honor of leading the boys' parade, April 29, besides being declared champion marble shooter of Jersey City.

"I was some marble shooter myself in my kid days, and I believe that if such a contest had been held then I would have won the championship," said Mr. Moore, while a score or more of Jersey City boys tried to look respectful.

"The plan to have this contest was suggested by a friend of mine, so I thought I'd give it a trial. I believe the boys will like it."

Here are the rules: Each contestant will provide himself with two marbles. One a shooting marble.

The contestants will play a game of "patti," commonly known as "fat."

Each contestant will provide himself with two marbles. One a shooting marble.

The contestants will play a game of "patti," commonly known as "fat."

Each contestant will provide himself with two marbles. One a shooting marble.

The contestants will play a game of "patti," commonly known as "fat."

Each contestant will provide himself with two marbles. One a shooting marble.

The contestants will play a game of "patti," commonly known as "fat."

Each contestant will provide himself with two marbles. One a shooting marble.

The contestants will play a game of "patti," commonly known as "fat."

Each contestant will provide himself with two marbles. One a shooting marble.

The contestants will play a game of "patti," commonly known as "fat."

Each contestant will provide himself with two marbles. One a shooting marble.

The contestants will play a game of "patti," commonly known as "fat."

Each contestant will provide himself with two marbles. One a shooting marble.

The contestants will play a game of "patti," commonly known as "fat."

Each contestant will provide himself with two marbles. One a shooting marble.

The contestants will play a game of "patti," commonly known as "fat."

Each contestant will provide himself with two marbles. One a shooting marble.

The contestants will play a game of "patti," commonly known as "fat."

Each contestant will provide himself with two marbles. One a shooting marble.

The contestants will play a game of "patti," commonly known as "fat."

Each contestant will provide himself with two marbles. One a shooting marble.

The contestants will play a game of "patti," commonly known as "fat."

Easter Greetings

Best Varieties of Flowering Plants, \$5.00 up.
Baskets and Specimens, \$10.00 up.
Attractive Foliage Plants, \$3.00 up.
Choice Roses, \$5.00 up. Spring Flowers, Easter Lilies, and other Standard Flowers, at normal prices.
Our selection includes the simplest and the rarest in flowers and plants.

MAX SCHLING

THE Telegraph Florist of New York
785 FIFTH AVE.
Between 59th & 60th Sts.
2500 Bonded Florists guarantee our Service in other cities. GIVE US YOUR ORDER FOR ANYWHERE! PLAZA 7241.

Easter Happiness in Every Box

Is it not the first duty of those who are happy to tell of their gladness to others?
—MARTIN LUTHER

HAPPINESS Candy—the one gift for Easter, speaks all languages. It dries the tears of little children and wreathes the faces of old age in smiles. It is the unspoken message of lover to sweetheart, the token of continuing affection from husband to wife. It brings cheer to the home, kind thoughts to the absent. What else could you buy that expresses so well the happy Easter spirit? Come see our tempting displays—for her, for home, for little folks, for friends. Let your Easter message be Happiness Candy.

United Happiness Candy Stores

There's one on your way home to-night
FULL WEIGHT—18 Ounces of CANDY in Every Pound Box

Evangeline Chocolates

The Easter Gift Supreme. A tasty treasure box with 21 kinds of centers. Packed in a box as beautiful as its contents are delicious. The candy world's greatest value in bonbons, fruits and nuts.

One, Two and Five-Pound Boxes at \$1.00 the Pound